(London Society.) Herr Professor Heinrich Bettinger, had dressed himself with more than usual care when he sallied forth, one fine April morning, to pay a Kaffeean old-fashioned, rambling, wooden use standing in a large garden on the high road, about a mile distant from his home in the little town of Ahnstadt, in South Germany. The Professor was a middle-aged, awkwardlybuilt man, slightly under middle height and inclined to stoutness; he had high shoulders and a short neck, and he stooped as he walked. face, spite of his long, shaggy hair, irregular features, wide mouth, and crooked teeth, was by no means de-void of attraction. The forehead, over which the untidy hair fell loosely, was broad and nobly shaped; the blue eyes which looked out from under his spectacles were full of gentleness and candor; his expression was benignity itself. and his whole manner massum-

ing-almost childlike in its simplicity.

The Professor was, as we have said, dressed with more than usual care. It was true that his broadcloth suit was ill-made, and that it had worn white at the seams and bright at the elbows; it was true, too, that his wide, flapping linen collar was frayed at the edges, limp, and innocent of starch, and that his clumsy boots betrayed unskilled country workmanship; but he had brushed his clothes—an unwontconcession to the proprietieshad applied some precision to the lying of his black cravat, which was generally fastened in a loose knot under one ear, and had substituted a soft black felt hat for the sun-scorched straw one, whose dilapidated condition in the region of the brim was palpable even to his short-sighted eyes.

Herr Bettinger trotted briskly down
the stone staircase leading from his

rooms, which were at the top of a tall corner house in the main street of Ahnstadt. As he passed out of the open front door he knocked against his servant Ricke, a country girl in a non-descript dress of short blue petticoat, colorless loose print jacket, and clattering wooden shoes, who was entering with a pitcher of water poised upon her head. Calling a genial "Pardon" after him, he 'turned the corner into the Canzlei Strasse-a picturesque, narrow street, with shops and tall, irregular houses, many of them of wood; the character of the street, as of all the town, was preeminently studious. A polytechnic school, a gymnasium, and a music school stood in close proximity to each other Canzlei Strasse, Students in eccentric caps and shawls, and with sparingly combed hair, were to be seen. rushing in little companies of twos and threes to keep scholastic appointments at one or other of these institutions. Outside the town was the Lust Garten, where sun-burned, fair-haired soldiers, elderly pedants, tastelessly-dressed "housewives '-their everlasting knit-

all hours of the day.

The Professor saluted many acquaintances as he hurried along. Studentsseveral of whom were pupils of his owr.-doffed their caps in respectful greeting. His most intimate friend, generally known by the high-sounding title of the Herr Consistorialrath Eisenlohr, a stout, breathless little man, with gray hair, keen gray eyes, and a shrewd clever face, was smoking an immense meerschaum in a doorway; he looked up, with a nod and cordial "Guten Tag," as the Professor went

dren were to be seen taking the air at

At length Herr Bettinger entered a bookseller's shop. After a brief colloquy with the proprietor he issued therefrom, a gayly-bound edition of George Eber's latest novel in his hand. He had one more visit to pay-to a flowerstall, where he bought a bunch of violets-before striking into the long, dusty read running between vineyards to Frau Mittnacht's house.

Frau Mittnacht had enjoyed business and social intercourse with the Professor for more than fifteen years. She kept a thriving ladies' school, and the Professor gave instruction in German literature two afternoons every week to the more advanced among her scholars. The lessons were generally suceceded by short periods, devoted to coffee and conversation, in Frau Mittnacht's own sanctum, a little first-floor room overlooking a patch of ground, half vineyard, half garden, with a rough grass plot, a number of walnut-trees, some cider-apple trees, and a long, moss-grown gravel walk, with an old stone bench and sun dial at the end. The borders were full of vegetables and perennial flowers, mixed together with little regard to effect, cabbages for sauerkraut holding the mest conspicuous, and not least honored, place. At the Professor's interview with his hostess there was often present Miss Janet Kirby, a lady who was English governess at Frau Mittuacht' school. Sometimes, on occasions of exceptional leisure, Miss Kirby would neturn with the Professor to Ahnstadt, and pay a flying visit to his neice, Clara Bettinger, an orphaned girl, who till lately had lived with him, and between whom and herself there existed an intimate friendship.

Clara's parents had both died in her early childhood; for many years the cost of ber board, clothing, and liberal education had been defrayed from her unclo's slender purse. Now, however, she had reached the age of eighteen years, and had obtained a situation as music-teacher in a school at Geneva. Herr Bettinger, left to his lonely home and to his lessened expenses, began to bethink him, after a shy and silent fashion essentially his own, of enriching his home and impoverishing his purse by taking to himself a wife. Now, at last, that his niece had gone, and that his own literary and scholastic engagements became every year more numerous and lucrative, he could afford to marry.

Realization of this fact was in the Professor's mind as he trudged along, humming the music of a Volkslied; his head was bent, and his hands, according to custom, were behind his back; Eber's novel reposed in one of his capacious pockets, and from between his closely-clasped fingers peeped the bunch of violets.

This was not one of the days appointed for the delivery of a literature lesson at the school, but it happened to be the fete day of the English governess, and the Professor told himself that a congratulatory visit on the occasion was an attention due to Fraulein Kirby from himself.

Presently, just as he was passing a little farm-house, where a wagon, to which was yoked a pair of sleepy-look-ing oxen, was standing before the door, Herr Bettinger, lifting his head, saw a young man advancing toward him. swinging a cane and viciously kicking

the loose stones in his path. "Good-day, Herr Professor." The young man pulled up in mid course.

Herr Bettinger came to a stand-still.

Kirby rose from her place at the table.

nephew of Frau Mittnacht's, and he held a situation as clerk in a merchant's office, that of Herr Freitag, in Ahnstadt.

Max was a tall, loosely-made fellow, very German in type, with a freckled, rather, flat face, flaxen hair, and gray eyes. His countenance this afternoon wore an expression of such transparent dissatisfaction that it could not fell in

dissatisfaction that it could not fail to attract the Professor's attention.
"Is anything the matter, Herr Max?"

he asked, good humoredly.
"Well, yes; something is the matter. Are you going to the school-

"I am giving myself that pleasure." "I started to walk there, too, but I have changed my mind and turned back. There is some disagreeable news which I should be obliged to tell if I saw my aunt, Frau Mittnacht, and I have come to the conclusion that it would be easier to write than to tell by word of mouth."

"What is the disagreeable news, if one may ask?" The Professor, impeded in his progress, made a half-in-voluntary movement of the hand toward a pocket containing a meerschaum.

" Well, to tell the truth "-the young man's voice sank lower; he struck at a stone with his cane—" I'm turned out of Freitag's office." "In-deed!" The Professor raised

his eyebrows and pursed up his lips; his tone was half sympathetic, half "Why?" vaguely condemnatory. "Why?"
"Old Freitag chooses to complain of

my unpunctuality. I won't deny, with an amusing assumption of frank-ness, "that I have been a bit late on one or two mornings, but "-resuming his onslaught on the stone -" it's hard to lose one's situation for so small a fault, and without a word of warning. Of course I have no redress, and the worst of the matter is that old Freitag won't give me a line of recommendation to another firm. Under the circumstances I don't see where I can find employment. And "-dolefully-"employment means for me the necessary means of livelihood,"

"Hum-that's bad!" The Professor had lighted his meerschaum; he took it from his mouth, and looked down on the young man, through obscuring smoke. "Things do seem unpropitious, but we must hope for the best," he said with his kind smile.

There was no answer, unless a shrug of the shoulders could be so called. "Can I do anything for you?"

"Well, there's just something. As you are going to Frau Mittnacht's, I should be very much obliged if you would break to her the news of my dismissal; she would take it better from you, for whom she has so high a regard, than from me. And you would be very kind, sir, if"-in a pleading tone-" you would just remark, in my vindication, that you have heard old Freitag spoken of as a hard master. He does bear that character, as you must know Herr Professor."

"Yes, I believe that he does. I will lay as much stress as possible upon this harshness, in speaking to the Frau Tante. No doubt she will regret your treatment at his hands. But, after all, it is of the Herr Pastor and his displeasure that one thinks most in a case ting in their hands-nurses, and chillike this.

The "Herr Paster" was Max's father, minister of a Lutheran church in Ahnstadt.

The young man colored. "Why! I don't know." he said, hesitatingly. "I think that I care most about the opinion in which I am held at the school-house, by-my-aunt, and-and-by Fraulein

Fraulein Kirby! A new name was introduced into the discussion. The Professor looked up quickly; there was | man; from the time of her arrival in a change upon his face. A swift suspi-cion entered his mind with a flash; in a hostadt he had always been to her the kindest of teachers and of friends, a little mirthless laugh; "there's no good-by to him from the open door, moment it found egress through his lips, "Are you by chance engaged to Miss Kirby? " he asked abruptly.

"No. we him. The young man hesitated. are not exactly engaged," he said, falling back on his old occupation of kicking the loose stones on the road, but we have cared for each other, and, as I believe, understood each other, these two years and more. Till unwillingness-"between himself and lately I was not in a position to bind myself or the Fraulein. But last quarter my salary was raised, and my prospects began to brighten. Then I resolved that on this day-the Fraufele day-I would speak out; would formally propose for her hand; and now-" An angry gesticulation supplied the completion of the sen-

There was a short pause. "You believe the Fraulein would-would have accepted you?" the Professor said at last in a suppressed voice. "I have reason to hope so."

Again there was silence. No word of congratulation or commiseration occurred to Max's companion.

"I must be going back to Ahnstadt," said the young man at length. "Good evening, Herr Professor, and thank you for your interest."

Bitte Sehr." Max's eyes turned wistfully toward the wooden house, already visible among the trees. "You will find friends at my aunt's," he remarked, "and my cousin, Bertha Weisse, a cousin whom I have not yet seen, will probably be there She was to arrive last night on a visit from Stuttgart. Good evening again."

"Good evening."
Off went Max. The Professor stood still to watch his retreating figure; a change had come over him; the air of alscrity with which he had started on his walk had disappeared altogether; the humming of a Volkslied was a matter now utterly remote from his thoughts. "What a fool I have been! But I never thought of Max, never once," he muttered, as he moved slowly and mechanically toward his goal. His eye fell on the bunch of violets in his hand; rather a grim smile crossed " Poor little silent flowers !

he said to himself with a sigh. At last the Professor's destination was reached. The school-house was a long, low building, with a carved doorway, surmounted by a grinning head; the front door, standing open, revealed a large, bare, dimly-lighted hall. The house, like the garden, had an ill-kept, melancholy air.

Herr Bettinger, lifting the latch of the gate, heard the sound of voices and laughter. Near the house, on rough grass-plot and within the shade of a walnut-tree, was a table glittering with coffee-cups. Through a cloud of tobacco-smoke the Professor dimly discerned a little group of visitors, whose presence here was presumably due to a desire personally to offer congratulations to Miss Kirby. There was a student in cap and shawl, a would-be poet, with long, wild hair, who was spouting a set of verses as the Professor appeared; there was a tall, erect, spectacled "Herr Major," in gay uni-form, and the Frau, his wife; the latter, a lady in an elaborate brown silk dress and a broad-brimmed hat, alternatively knitted and sipped coffee. A strenger to Herr Bettinger was a young, pretty, bright-looking girl, who, at the oment of his entrance, was handing a plate of sweetmeats to the "Frau

"Herr Professor!" cried two voices

dark-baired, red-cheeked dame, in an ill-fitting dress of bright blue silk; Janet was a tall, slight, elegant girl, with a pale, thoughtful face, rather interesting than pretty. She wore a shabby black-stuff dress, which hung round. her graceful figure in long, straight folds.

It was a lovely afternoon; the sun glancing through the branches of the walnut-tree cast a checkered pattern along the grass. House, garden, and distant landscape were bathed in golden light. "How peaceful it all looks," thought the Professor, but his thoughts were tinged with sadness. " Ich gratnliere, Fraulein," he said, presenting his violets to Miss Kirby with a characteristically awkward bow before he turned to salute his hostess. Frau Mittnacht bestowed on him a voluble greeting; she pulled forward a low garden chair for his occupation, and she presented him to her niece, the Fraulein Bertha Weisse, who had, she explained, arrived at her house the previous day on a visit from Stuttgart. Then she began a long conversation, or rather a monologue, to which the Professor gave only a divided attention, while his eyes sought the black-robed figure under the walnut-tree. Kirby had looked up at him with a smile and a few soft words of thanks as she took the flowers from his hands. He was mentally recalling the look and the murmured words.

"The day pupils went off an hour earlier than usual in celebration of the Fraulein's birthday." Frau Mittnacht rattled on. "Anna Feuerbach, the pupil-teacher, is keeping order among the boarders. Herr Bauermann was here for his singing lessons this morning; he told us that the band will play in the Lust Garten, to-morrow evening instead of Saturday; we must make a party there in honor of my niece, Bertha. You will join us, nicht Herr Professor? and I will ask my nephew, Bertha's cousin, Max."

Max's name reminded the Professor of the commission which he had received from the young man. This was hardly the time for its execution; he would wait for the departure of Frau Mittnacht's guests.

At last the coast was clear. The Major and his wife went off with many hand-shakings and bows and polite phrases, essentially German in character; the student followed in their wake. Bertha Weisse produced a rush basket from the house, and was presently engaged in gathering flowers. Some housewifely business demanded the presence of Frau Mittnacht in the kitchen. The Professor found himself sauntering with Janet Kirby along the shady gravel walk.

"I have brought you a small birthday present-a book," he said, shyly, without lifting his eyes, and he produced a volume from the depth of his

"A thousand thanks." The girl stretched out her hand for the gift. " Is it a lesson-book?" she asked archly. " No, my child; it's a novel."

Janet turned her eyes searchingly to the Professor's face. It struck her that for some reason or other he was not in his usual spirits to-day. His voice, his whole manner, was suggestive of unwonted depression.

Janet Kirby was the daughter of a poor curate in one of the midland counties. At the age of twelve she had been sent fo Frau Mittnacht's school. There she passed-with rare and unwelcome intervals spent at her English home, where a step-mother held the reins of office—through various stages of pupilage up to the post of English had given her her first lessons in Ger-

said at last, looking straight before

"He-he gave me a message for you. or at least for Frau Mittnacht-it's all the same. There has been a-a-rupture "-the Professor spoke with evident his employer. Herr Freitag is an unduly harsh master, and—and—in short, Max has lost his situation. But he will find another-never fear." Words came quickly enough now, in the speak er's desire to dissipate regret, insepara ble from the first reception of his news. "I myself am thinking of leaving Ahnfor Heidelberg, and I have a stadt brother there who is a merchant; it has struck me, since I parted from Max. that I might ask my brother, as a per-sonal favor to myself, to take the young

man into his office on trial." Only one clause, and that an incidental one, in the Professor's speech elicited comment from Janet.

"You are going from Ahnstadt!" she exclaimed, in a bewildered voice. "Shall you be long away?"

"Yes; I am going for good."
"For good!" Janet had seated herself on the stone bench beside the sundial; she looked up, with eyes full of dismay, into her companion's face. "When did you come to that decision, Herr Professor?"

"This afternoon, Fraulein." "That is very sudden. You had given us no warning of your desertion. Why are you going?

The girl's lips trembled. Herr Bettinger hesitated, "The Chair of Literature has been offered me at the University of Heidelberg, he said. "I had meant to decline it The stipend is not higher than my re ceipts at Ahnstadt. But within the last few hours I have changed my

"May one ask why?" " For many reasons, and for one es pecial reason; it will be best for me to go," the Professor answered, in a low

"I'm very sorry—I cannot tell you how very sorrow." Janet's head was bent low; she played nervously with the bunch of violets in her lap. live so quietly here, and see so few friends, that we can ill afford to lose the kindest of them all."

"She would not speak so plainly, with such open friendliness, if it were Max who was leaving," the Professor said to himself, bitterly. Janet did not seem to realize-at least she made no allusion to-the fact of Max's dismissal. Perhaps she magined that th matter was of small moment, and that new employment was easy to find, or perhaps-and it was this thought which occurred to her companion the very fact of her unconfessed love made her reluctant to speak of Max. An utter sadness had come over the Professor. He loved the English Fraulein, loved her with a fierce strength which surprised even himself. He was barely forty years of age, and his heart was young and fresh as a boy's. A man of rare ability and of distinguished attainment, a scholar in the truest sense of the word, he possessed no genius for a lonely life. It was part of the strength, or the weak-ness, of his nature that he did intensely feel the need of some one to whom he could give a firm confidence and a subeen living in a dream-a dream of home

a rival confident of success. He de-termined to retire from the scene; he would not witness the triumph of his rival. Under the circumstances he hailed with satisfaction the opportu-hurry. When, his business being sat-hurry. When, his business being sat-factorily explained, and was in a hurry. When, his business being sat-state of the Professor, with the first hailed with satisfaction the opportu-nity which had presented itself of fill-ing an honorable post in a distant

Twilight was gathering. Long, gro-tesque reproductions of the Professor's figure, of his companion's, and of the sun-dial ley in dim, indistinct shadow along the gravel path.

"You won't give up your studies after I have gone, Fraulien?" the Professor said gently. "I will leave you my edition of Goethe. You can return some time-any time-and-" broke off.

"There will be no one to help over the difficult passages." The answering voice was an unsteady

one. "Oh, you will need no help. have been out of leading strings this long time, Fraulein. It is noteworthy how well you speak German. Your old enemy the dative case-you remem ber, child?-is conquered now." Professor smiled a wistful smile of tender retrospection, and he laid his hand with a caressing touch on Janet's

At length the girl rose; she and her companion retraced their steps slowly toward the house. "I will leave you to tell Frau Mittnacht of Max's misadventure," the Professor said. "You will know better than I what to say to her. And remember, child, Max's friends are not to take the matter to heart. The young fellow's fault is just a boy's fault: he will grow steadier with time and experience. I will do my best; for the sake of those to hom he is dear I will do my very best "-the Professor's tone was full of quiet meaning-"to be of use to him, with my brother in Heidelberg.

All at once the clear singing of a bird was heard from a neighboring copse. "Listen," cried the Professor, stopping abruptly in his walk; "that note is a nightingale's sure enough. How opportunely it comes !-- opportunely for you, I mean. Doesn't it "-with a frank smife-" bring a message to you, Frau-

"What message should it bring?" "Do you ask? You must know your own English Milton's . Sonnet to he Nightingale ' and all that it implies. If one hears the nightingale before the cuckeo one may expect success in love." And the Professor declaimed, pronouncing the English words with a impossible. strange accent : Thy liquid notes, that close the eye of

First heard, before the shallow cuckoo's Portend success in love,"

Frau Mittnacht, detecting the sound of footsteps near the house, appeared with her niece, Bertha, at the door to press on the "Herr Professor" the hospitality of her roof; but that gentleman declined to prolong his visit : he had work to do at home, he said. His farewells were quickly dispensed, and he took his leave. ng back, he caught sight of Bertha Weisse's bright face, framed by the doorway with the grinning carved

"The stranger Fraulein is very pretty." was his half-unconscious reflection. But his last glance was toward another face, a face belonging to a black-robed figure, the face of Janet Kirby. And it was of Janet, Janet incessantly, and Janet only that he school-house? thought, as he made his way to his lonely home while the stars came out in the darkened sky, and while the governess. It was Herr Bettinger who | nightingale song, heard earlier than the his reverie. "You're wrong, wrong,

tinger first took up his quarters Heidelberg.

After all a place for Max Siegel had not been obtained in the Heidelberg mercantile house of "Bettinger und Compagnie"; the Professor's advocacy in that quarter had proved unnecessary. A petition to Herr Freitag from Max's father had resulted in a reversal of the young man's sentence of dismissal. Max was received back in the old office on the old terms.

When a year had gone by certain business matters connected with the reletting of rooms whose lease, held in "Heinrich Bettinger's " name, had yet some months to run, demanded the Professor's presence in Ahnstadt, He wrote to his friend, the Herr Consistorialrath Eisenlohr, proposing himself as guest for one day, received a hearty response, and appeared one fine April morning in Ahnstadt.

How bright the old town looked in the spring sunshine! It was early morning. In the market-place all was bustle and activity; housewives, armed with stout baskets, flitted from shop to shop. At the corner of the Canzlsei Strasse the flower-stall keeper, Herr Bettinger's old acquaintance, was dis posing to the best advantage his bunche of wild flowers, fresh gathered from the neighboring woods. Every now and again he stepped back into the street to survey-with head on one side, and with a critical expression of countenance-the artistic arrangement of his primroses and violets. "Ach. Himmel! Der Herr Professor!" he cried, holding up both his hands in surprise, as his old customer, not seen

for many months, appeared before him. The salutation was returned. It struck the first speaker that the Professor was changed; he looked worn and weary; hard work had by his own choice been his portion in Heidelberg, and it had told upon him; his elasticity

of spirit seemed gone. A peal of church bells broke upon the ear. The Professor, looking around him at the sound, observed that the principal door of the Lutheran church in Canzlei Strasse, generally rigidly closed on week days, was open, and that a small crowd had collected on the

There's to be a wedding at 11 o'clock-in the church over the way," explained the officious flower-stall keeper, observing the direction of the Pro-fessor's inquiring gaze. "The bride-groom is the son of the Herr Pastor of the church, the Herr Max Siegel."

Max! The Professor started. Had he come to Ahnstadt on Max's weddingday, of all days in the year? It required all his self-possession to thank his informant with assumed composure. and then, with a few suave words of farewell, to pass on about his business. "Max's wedding-day!" he repeated to himself in a dazed, only half-comprehending manner as he moved on.

It now became the Professor's absorbing object to avoid meeting any of the wedding party. He went to his old rooms by a circuitous route, keeping clear of the principal thoroughfare, and pausing cautiously at the cor-ner of the street. When he reached the tall house which had once been home, his old servant Ricke, now in the service of his successor, was coming—spparently attired in the self-same costume of short blue skirt, loose print jacket, and clattering shoes, in which he had last seen her out of

the door. "Ach, Himmel! Der Herr Professor ! " she exclaimed, in the very words

isfactorily completed, the Professor left the house he heard a distant chorus of cheers announcing the departure from

lingered in a by-street till the sound had died away. Then, with heavy foot-steps, he made his way to Herr Eisenlohr's lodgings. His friend was not at home, but he speedily appeared.
"Excuse my late appearance," said the Herr Consistorialrath, entering with a shining face of welcome. "I had to be present at a wedding and couldn't

the church of the bridal pair, and he

going to the party afterward." "Not on my account, I hope?"
"Oh! to tell the truth, I was glad of an excuse to stay away; wedding parties are not to my taste. By the by, you must know the bridegroom; he is Max Siegel, the Pastor's son, and the wedding is from the house of an old friend of yours, Frau Mittnacht. The

leave earlier, but at least I declined

"Yes, yes, I know! I have been told," testily interrupted the Professor, with a little gesture which seemed to deprecate further discussion. Was he to hear on all hands of Max and his envied happiness? By 3 o'clock Herr Bettinger, having

resolutely declined his friend's importonate invitation to remain the night in Abustadt, was awaiting at the railway station the afternoon train to Heidelberg. His one desire now was to leave Ahnstadt and its memories as far as possible behind him. "Herr Professor!" said a surprised

voice. A hand was laid upon his shoulder. Turning, he found himself face to face with Max Siegel. Bride and bridegroom were starting on their wedding tour in the Professor's own train.

Some half-inaudible words of congratulation were stammered out in a ice whose embarrassed tone Max, in his happiness—his the was radiantly happy—failed to remark. "You must come and see my wife," said the young man proudly, and he prepared to lead the way to a carriage appropriated to the bridal pair. For a moment his companion hung back. It would be no light ordeal to meet Janet after this year of absence, and to meet her with assumed equanimity as Max Siegel's wife, but in another moment he moved forward; escape or retreat was alike

· Please accept my best wishes," he said in a low voice, as he stood, bareheaded, before the open window indicated by Max Siegel. "Ich danke, Schr."

The blood mourted to the listener's face with a rush. The voice which had responded to his congratulations was not Janet's voice. "May I introduce," began Max,

"the Herr Professor-" "No introduction is necessary," interrupted the bride's voice, "the Herr

Professor and I have met before." A new, wild hope-a hope which took away his breath, a hope which dazzled and bewildered his powers of perception-was rising up within the Professor's breast. Lifting his eyes he saw turned to his a pretty, bright face with blue eyes and a crown of golden

"You remember our meeting, Herr Professor, one day last spring at the

"Indeed, yes," with a bow-his old awkward bow- and a beaming smile. A sudden light had flashed upon the Professor's mental vision. An old cuckoo's, broke in now and again upon | scene came back to his memory; he saw the school-house garden, in soft evening light, saw Frau Mittnacht wave "I-I-met Max Siegel before I success for me; the idea is absurd." saw her niece's pretty face framed by came here, Fraulein," the Professor A year had passed since Herr Betlittnacht's niece, Bertha Weiss

The engine gave a portentous shrick. "Einsteigen-Fer-tig," shouted the guard in the stentorian voice which German officials assiduously cultivate. There came a banging of doors and a hurried interchange of farewells be-tween travellers and bystanders. The train steamed out of the station. Professor Bettinger was not among the passengers; he was hurrying, fast as his legs would carry him, along the well-known dusty road leading to Frau Mittnacht's house.

Once again it was twilight in the school-house garden, and once again the Professor and Janet were seated together on the old stone bench by the sun-dial. His arm was around the girl; her head rested against his shoul-

The Professor had poured out all the tale of his love, his sorrow, and his jealousy, and, wonder of wonders, he had learned from Janet's lips that his jealousy had been unfounded; that his constant, silent love had been constantly, silently returned. At first he had spoken in the pitying belief that Janet had been forsaken by her lover, Max. That illusion was all dispelled. Truth to tell, the girl had never entertained any feeling for Max but one of frank friendship. The young man, in his absorbing belief in his own high qualities as a suitor, had mistaken her friendship for a warmer, tenderer regard. After his return to Herr Freitag's office he had, with confident expec tation of acceptance, made the "Englishes Fraulein" an offer of marriage; her rejection of his advances took him vastly by surprise. His pride as well as his affection received a shock. At first his astonishment and his chagrin were dismally evident to all his friends; but, in time, consolation came to him, came in the shape of a new attraction; he discovered that his cousin Bertha was not only fascinating in her self, but that she possessed a decided power, sadly lacking in the English Fraulein, of appreciating the fascinations of others. Before many months had passed he urged a new matrimonial suit, and was this time successful Betrothal was in his case speedily followed by marriage. Within a year of their first meeting Max and Bertha became man and wife.

It was a lovely, peaceful evening; not a breath stirred. A silence of su-preme contentment had fallen upon the Professor. The beauty and the poetry of the hush in which nature was wrapped led him to recognize the utter impotence of words to give expression to his new happiness. He was recall-ing another spring evening a year ago. Outward circumstances were almost identical with those of to-day. He had been seated then, as now, with Janet by his side on the stone bench; the long shadows crept, as they were creeping now, along the path; the afterglow of sunset had illumined house and garden and stretch of distant vine yards. But, then, a sorrow, silent and strong, as was his present happiness—a sorrow which he had believed to be life-long and incurable, had been heavy on his heart. By virtue of identity of outward circumstances the two days would always be connected in his memery; by reason of the inner experiences which they brought they were wide asunder as the poles.

The Professor bent his head lower

to meet the loving look of Janet's eyes. A low murmur of his love and of his reverent happiness crossed his lips. All at once, as if to complete the outward likeness between this evening and

ingale began to sing in the copse behind the house.

A sudden memory came to Janet, as to the Professor, with the first notes of the song. "Have you heard the cuekoo yet this spring?" she asked, with a bright little laugh.

"The cuckoo! perish the thought," responded the Professor, in a merry voice, and with mock dramatic gesticu-"And do you believe the nightin-

gale now? You had no faith in his song last year; isn't he a true pro-The Professor bent his head still lower, and his answer was a kiss.

CUTICURA.

NOW IS THE TIME TO CLEANSE THE BLOOD AND BEAUTIFY THE SKIN.

William T. Totten, 672 north Tenth street, Philadelphia. reports that one of his cus-toners stated to him incidentally that he was feeling so well and had gained twenty-seven pounds in the last year, all of which he attributed to a systematic course of the CUTICERA RESOLVENT, which has proved effectual when all other remedies failed. SORES ON NECK.

Charles Brady, Somerville, Mass, who refers to Dr. J. J. Wood, druggist, of that city, certifies to a wonderful cure of running stres on the neck, which had been treated by hepital physicians without cure, and which y ledded completely to the Cutricusa. REMEDIES. CURED BY CUTICURA

My skin-disease, which resisted several repulse remedies and other remedies and other remedies added by posterior and several remedies and curretted a kerkenies. They surpassed my most sanguine expectations, and rapidly effected a cure.

J. C. ARENTRUE. KNOW ITS VALUE. All of your CTICURA REMEDIES give very good satisfaction. The CUTICURA sepecially recommend for the diseases for which it is used. I know from experience linvalue.

DR. H. J. PRATT.

Montello, Wis.

A feeling of gratitude impels me to acknowledge the great merits of your CUTI
THA, and I cordially recommend it to the
public as a very valuable remedy.
H. N. FOWERS, Bridgeport, Conn.

For sale everywhere, Price: CUTICUBA, the great Skin Cure, 50c.; CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin-Beautifier, 25c.; CUTICURA SOAP, EA RESCLVENT, the new Blood-Purifier, 31. Frepard by the FOTTER DEUG AND CHEMICAL COMPANY, FOSTON, MASS. Send for "How to CURE SKIN-DISEASES,"

CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin-WORN OUT WITH
pain," "but still compelled by stern necessity to stand
up to the work before ns." How
like oil and wine to the famished
of old is a CULICHA PLASTER to
the neching sides and back, the weak and
painful muscles, the sore chest and hacking
couch, and every pain and ache of daily DRUG AND CHEMICAL COMPANY.

THE BOOMM MM SSS OO NN N"S THE BOOMM MSSS OO NN N"S THE BOOMM MSSS OO NN N" THE BOOM M MSSS OO NN N

PATENT GLOVE-FITTING

CO OOO ERRE SSS EERET CO OR RS SE O OR RS SE O ORRE SSS EER O OR R SE CO OR R SE CO OOO E R SSS EERE

ARE STILL TRIUMPHANT!

For fifteen years they have steadily ained in favor, and with sales constantly gained in favor, and with sales constantly increasing have become the most popular Corsets throughout the United States.

The "G" quality is warranted to wear twice as long as ordinary corsets, and testimonials without number could be given the perfect satisfaction they have afforded the perfect satisfaction they have afforded for a long series of years.

The "G and R. H." qualities are made extra long, as well as regular length, and sold at the same price.

Retailers are authorized to refund money, if on examination these CORSETS do not prove as represented.

For sale everywhere, Catalogue free on application. application.
THOMSON, LANGDON & CO.,

Manufacturers, 70 and 72 Worth street, New York, ap 29-W.Frasun-3m

WHOD AND CUNE

By virtue of a decree of the Richmond Chancery Court, rendered on the 23d day of June, 1885, in the above-mentioned suit, I will, as special commissioner thereby ap-pointed, proceed to sell at public auction, upon the premises, on CHEAP FOR CASH. Coal, all kinds, at lowest rates;
Wood, all kinds, at lowest rates;
Soft Coke and Gas-House Coke.
Elba Coal-Yard, Broad and Pine streets,
W. S. PILCHER Agent.
Postal-card orders promptly filled.
Je 26-1w THURSDAY JULY 2, 1885.
commencing at 8 o clock P. M., those nice, comfortable, and well-built FRAME. BWELLINGS as above located, containing six rooms each, with city water upon the premises.

The LOTS front about 18x140 feet each to a wide alley. No street in that portion of the city shows more improvements in the way of nice small dwellings recently built, and others now being creeted, than Lauret street; therefore an investment made in this property must prove profitable.

Tenus: One third cash; the balance at six and twelve months for negotiable notes.

FRESH SUPPLIES ANTHRA-CITE COAL—Figs. Stove, and Chestnut sizes, It gives thiversal satisfaction, West Virginia and Cumberland Steam Coal, Le-high Lump, Foundry Coal, Forest Pine Wood, sawed and split. B. P. LATHROP & CO.,

TRIMS: One third cash; the calance as is and twelve months for negotiable notes with 6 per cent, interest added from day of sale, and the title retained until the whole purchase-money is paid and a conveyance is ordered by the Court. J. P. COCKE. Special Commissioner.

Sale conducted by H. SELDON TAYLOR, Authority ap9 Seventeenth street, at Drawbridge, FUEL CHEAP FOR CASH-OR-TUEL CHEAP FOR CASH—ORDERS FOR IMMEDIATE DELIVERY.—
Best ANTHRACITE, 34,60 and 34 to, deliv(red: LUMF SPLINT, 85; HAIL, 84, 75; NUT,
34,25 to consumers, Liberal deduction to
dealers. GILT-EDGE PINE, 32 and 32 25
per baif cord, delivered. Broad and Norton
streets, and 1905 Cary street, Telephone,
165.

C. H. PAGE. Auctioneer.

Woodward & Son, Plaintipps, vs. Koster, Ac., Defendants, and Genn, who Bues, &c., Plaintipps, vs. Koster, Defendant—In the Chancery Court of

DENTISTS. They are beautiful, durable, and lifetike. Guaranteed to be as good as any made elsewhere. Can give as reference 500 persons now wearing teeth that I made. TEETH ENTHACTED without pain for 50 cents. All kinds of filling from \$1 up. Old sets remodelled and made as good as new. Entire satisfaction guaranteed. The red street-cars pass the door.

DR. P. CALVIN JOHNSTON.

Bentist.

320 west Main street, about one square eas of Monroe Park. je te-tJy1* F. DAVISON, G. J. DAVISON, W. F. DAVISON

DAVISON'S

DENTAL PARLORS,

No. 919 east Main street.

Office hours from 9 A. M. to 6 P. M.

Terms moderate. Satisfaction guaranteed.

CHARLES A. MERCER, DENTAL OFFICE, 809 MAIN STREET, RETWEEN THIRD AND FOURTH STREETS. OFFICE HOUSS: From 9 A. M. to 6 P. M. W. C. MERCER, Assistant. ap19-cod8m

LUMBER-DEALERS W. PICKRELL, Z. W. PICKRELL,
LUMBKE-DEALER,
keeps all kinds of BUILDING LUMBER,
TOBACCO-BOX BOARDS (SYCAMORE),
BILL STUFF a specialty.
Yard and office, corner Broad and Laurel
streets.

[6 4-eodly]

INSTRUMENTS AND LIBRARY. THE MICROSCOPIC INSTRUMENTS and MICROSCOPIC AND MEDICAL LIBRARY of the late Dr. William R.
Weisiger are offered for sale at reduced
prices for the next fifteen days, previous to
their being sent to New York for sale at
auction. Call at Dr. FROCHLING'S office,
No. 17 south Twelfth street.
H. FITZGERALD.
Administrator of Dr. W. R. Weisiger.
je 25-81

UNDERTAKERS L. W. BILLUPS & SON,
TAKERS,
1506 EAST MAIN STREET (under St. Charles Hotel).
BURIAL-CASES, SHROUDS, and FUNERAL CONVEYANCES furnished at all hours. Telegraph orders attended to day or night.

ap 16-3m

WILLIAM H. SUTHNISHING UNDERTAKERS, 724 EAST
MAIN STREET, between Seventh and
Eighth, have a large assortment of
SHROUDS. WOOD and METALLIC CASKETS, CASES, and CLOTH CASKETS, at
low orders.

H. A. ATRINSON, No. FURNISHING UNDERTAKER, keeps constantly on hand all kinds of Burial-cases, Metallic, Cloth-Covered, Walnut, and Imitation Coskets and Coffins, with a full assortment of Children's Caskets and Coffins, Orders promptly attended to day, and night. Prices to suit the times.

T. CHRISTIAN. FURNISHING
UNDERTAKER.
No. 1218 EAST RECAMOND, VA.
RICHMOND, VA.
phones: [Office, No. 68.
Residence, No. 128.
ters promptly executed. Prices mode

A CUTSON HALLS - Putters Bally By R. B. Chaffin & Co., Real Estate Auctioneers, Richmond, Va.

COMMISSIONERS' SALE VALUABLE PARM GLOUCESTER COUNTY, VA.

TERMS: Accommodating.
I. H. CARRINGTON.
M. T. CLARKE.

We are authorized to sell privately before day of sale, and will be glad to have parties look at the property and submit us their offers. Correspondence solicited. R. B. CHAFFIN & CO.,

Je 17.19.21.23,25.26,27,28,30&Jy 1,2,3.4.5

By Frank D. Hill & Co. and N. W. Bowe,

Real Estate Auctioneers, Nos. 4 and 6 north Eleventh street,

The Pinel Hospital, who sues,

F. M. Briel's Committee, B. Briel, Jr., and Mary Briel,

FRIDAY, JULY 3, 1885,

at 5 o'clock P. M., on the premises, the BRICK TENEMENTS Nos. 2316 and 2318

6 O'CLOCK P. M.

JOHN B. YOUNG, JAMES N. DUNLOP, JAMES CASKIE.

Real Estate Agent and Auctioneer.

Office corner Eleventh and Bank streets.

Woodward & Son, &c., es, Koster, &c.

THURSDAY JULY 2, 1885.

THE CITY OF RICHMON. Elen's and court.
L. Benjamin H. Berry, clerk of said court.
Certify that the bond required of the special commissioner by the decree in said
causes of June 23, 1885, has been duly

given under my hand this 25th day one. 1885. BENJAMIN H. BERRY,

Real Estate Agents and Auctioneers, 1113 Main street.

VERY ATTRACTIVE, LARGE, CEN-

TRALLY-LOCATED MODERN

No. 217 GOVERNOR STREET, OPPOSITE THE GOVERNOR'S MANSION.

W. H. LYNE & Co., Auctioneers. je 25

By J. Thompson Brown & Co., Real Estate Agents and Auctioneers,

1113 Main street.

MODERN STOCK-BRICK TWO-

A STORY DWELLING, NEARLY NEW, MOST SUBSTANTIALLY SONSTRUCTED, 1017 WEST CLAY STREET.

We will sell at auction, on the premises, on TUESDAY, JUNE 30, 1885.
at 6 o'clock P. M., the above new and attractive DWELLING, containing six rooms, bath and culvert connections. It is situated on the south line of west Clay street, one door east of Hancock street. Lot 20x120 feet to an alley.

foor east of habees, feet to an alley.

This is the kind of property that pays a handsome return in investment and is a desirable home.

Trikis: One fourth eash; balance in aix, twelve, and eighteen months, with 6 per cent, interest secured by trust-deed,

J. THOMPSON BEOWN & CO., ie 25

By Furman Tupper,

UCTION SALE OF TWO VALUA

TUESDAY, JUNE 30, 1885.

at 5 o'clock P. M., the first-us ned piece property, fresting 305 by 305 feet on firou street, upon which is much valuable san and gravel.

After this sale, at 6% o'clock P. M., I wisel the lot on the corner of Page and Arconsmoothing gravels.

y 100 feet.

Real Estate Agent and Auct 1016 Main street.

BRICK BESIDENCE

TRUSTEES' AUCTION SALE

pecial Commissioners.

OMMISSIONER'S SALE OF DEPARTMENT OF THE PROPERTY OF THE PROPER MN MONDAY, JULY 6, 1865. at 12 o'clock, we will sell at auction, at Glocester Courthouse, the VALUABLE FARM known as "WARNER HALL," formely the residence of Mr. Coin Clarke, deceased, lying on Severn river, in the contypt of Glocester, about seven miles from the Courthouse.

The least courtains about 1,150 ACRES. TUESDAY, JUNE 30, 1888. crassed, lying on Severn river, in the counts of Gloucester, about seven miles from the Courthouse.

The tract contains about 1,150 ACRES, and will be sold as a whole or in parcels, as may be desired by bidders. This has long been known as one of the most valuable estates in Eastern Virginia.

The improvements consist of a LARGE MANSION, out-buildings, Ritchen, dairy, ee-house, and stables—all of brick; also, a large frame barn and other buildings for employees.

About 250 acres are in timber of original growth; the remainder in open land, producing all of the cereais and other products of Eastern Virginia, shipped at little coxilities as large lawn of eight acres in front of the mansion, well set in handsome shaderess of different varieties.

For pleasant society, healthiness, and the attractions of game, fish, oysters, and planticeds, it cannot be surpassed. Steamers pass electroster Point, on York river, daily for Baltimore and other northern cities, and a size mer runs tri-weekly from Norfolk to a wharf on Ware river, within one mile of the estate.

Post-offices, churches, and schools convenient.

TERMS: Accommodating.

By W. H. Lorse & Co.,

No. 1113 Main street.

COMMISSIONER'S SALE OF D.

W. H. LYNE & Co., Auctioneers.

BAUNDERS'S LEGATERS. PLAINTIFFS.
AGAINST SAUNDERS'S ADMINISTRATOR
AND ALS., DEPENDANTS—IN THE CHASCREY COURT OF THE CITY OF RICHMOND! I. Benjamin H. Berry, clerk of said court, certify that the bond required of the special commissioner by the decree in said cause of June 16, 1885, has been duly given. Given under my hand this 23d day of June, 1885.

BENJAMIN H. BERRY.

By Frank D. Hill & Co., Real Estate Auctioneers, No. 6 north Eleventh street,

NICE LITTLE FARM ON BROAD-RICHMOND, AT AUCTION.—On TUESDAY, JULY 7, 1885;

TUESDAY, JULY 7, 1885;
at 4½ c'clock P. M., on the premises, we will offer at auction the FARM owned by Mr. S. G. Tyler, and now occupied by Mrs. Broaddus. It adjoins the lands of Mr. Seaton, Major A. R. Courtney, and others, and coutains 182 ACRES-60 acres cleared, 20 acres fine meadow-land, about 70 acres in pine and oak, second growth; only one mile from Stapless crossing, on the Richmond, Fredericksburg and Potomac rathread. The land is light gray, with easy subsoil, and is susceptible of high state of language of the staples of the provement. Improvements. NICE NEW FRAME, DWELLING, with the toof, six rooms, kitchen, stables, &c. The land is water. This farm is in a good neighborhood and near enough to Richmond for a cod truck or dairy-farm.

TRENS: Will be very reasonable, and announced on day of sale.

FRANK D, HILL & CO.

Je 27-28-30-Jyl.3,5,8,7-71

By E. B. Cook, Auctioneer, COMMISSIONERS' SALE OF VAL-UABLE REAL ESTATE IN THE CITY OF RICHMOND, ON VENABLE STREET NEAR PINK AND EIGH-TRENTH STREET BETWEEN MAIN AND CARY STREETS, AT AUCTION. By virtues of two decrees of the Circuit Court of Henrico county in the above suit, entered October 25, 1884, and January 28, 1885, we will proceed to sell, at public au-tion, in the order netow mentioned the fol-lowing REAL ESTATE—to wit: On

By E. B. Cook, Auctioneer, 24 Ninth street.

ADMINISTRATRIX'S SALE OF FURNITURE.—On TUESDAY, JUNE 30, 1885.

BRICK TENEMENTS Nos. 2316 and 2318
Venable street, near Pink, containing three
rooms each and kitchen two rooms. The
houses front 33 7-12 feet by 130 feet,
Immediately thereafter a LOT OF
GROUND in rear of the above, fronting on
the west side of Pink street, between Venable and Carrington, 46x133 3-12 feet. And
at o'clock, I will sell at the late residence E. Lacy deceased, No 531 Brook ave the FURNITURE belonging to said on the premises, the THREE-STORY BRICK TENEMENTS Nos. 10, 12, and 14 south Eighteenth street, between Main and tary, now occupied by Curtis & Parker. Each tenement cootains six rooms. This property is now mader good rental, and can amount invested. The LOT fronts 51 2-12 by 41 10.12 feet. estate consisting in part of—
MAHOGANY PARLOR SUIT
2 MAHOGANY PARLOR TABLES.

2 MAHOGANY PARLOR TABLES,
CARPETS,
ANTIQUE MANTEL CLOCK,
BEDSTEADS, BUREAUS,
WASHSTANDS, CHAIRS, &c.;
WALNUT ENTENSION TABLE,
MAHOGANY SIDEBOARD,
COOK-STOVE (ucarly new) and Utensifs,
and many other articles,
MARTHA A, LACY,
Administratrix of the estate of D. E, Lacy,
decreased.

amount invested. The LOT non-by 41 10-12 feet.
TERMS: One fourth cash; balance in three equal instalments at six, twerve, and eighteen months, notes for deferred pay-ments to be given, with 6 per cent, interest added, and the title retained-until the pur-chase-mency is paid and a conveyance or-dered by the court.

JOHN B. YOUNG. M. P. Cook, Auctioneer. ROCKBRIDGE ALUM SPRINGS FOR SALE.

By virtue of a decree of the Circuit Court of Augusta county. Va., rendered on the 5th day of July. 1884, in the cases of Porter and wife tz. Francier, &c., and two other suits, which decree was suffrmed by the Supreme Court of Appeals on the 17th day of March. 1885, the undersigned, appointed commissioners for the purpase, will offer for sale at public auction, on the premises, on WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 12, 1885. Special Colmissioners.

IN THE CIRCUIT COURT OF THE COUNTY OF HENRICO, DECEMBER S. 1881—THE PINEL HOSPITAL, WHO SUES, &C., PLAINTIPS, VS. F. M. BRIELS COMMITTEE, DRIVEN AND MAKEY BRIEL.

I hereby certify that the bond required of Special of minisioners J. H. Young, James N. Lundop, and James Caskle by decree of the 25th of tectober 1884, in the above causes has been duly given.

Given under my hand this Sth day of December, 1884, GEORGE W. CARTEA.

[Sept. 1884] GEORGE W. CARTEA.

[Clerk.]

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 12, 1839,
THIS CF LEBRATED WATERING-PLACE,
For medicinal qualities no waters in the
"Two Virginias" excel three, in accommodations and popular patronage the celebrated White sulphur alone surpasses the
Rockbridge Alum, Six or seven hundred
guests may be accommodated. It is accessible by railway branching from the Chesapeake and Obic railway to a point within
two miles of the Springs in Rockbridge
county.

The tract contains about 1.000 acres.
It has between North mountain and Mill
mountain, and, with the large and well-arranged hotel building and cottate ranges, it
constitutes a beautiful group in a lovely valley. A part from its value as a summer resort the sales of the water and alum mass
would alone justify an investment at 2
handsome price.

TEENS OF SALE: Ten per cent, in money;
balance in five equal annual payments to
be secured by bonds, with approved sureties
therein bearing interest from date, and by
retention of this as ultimas security.
JOSEPH CHRISTIAN,
F. S. BLAIR,
WILLIAM A. ANDERSON,
HUGH W. SHEFFEY,
GEORGE M. COCHRAN, JR.,
Commissioners. THIS CELEBRATED WATERING-PLACE. OMMISSIONER'S AUCTION SALE OFTHERE NEW, WELL-ARRANGED AND DESIRABLY-LOCATED TWO. STORY FRAME DWELLINGS, NOS. 925-927, and 329 SOUTH LAUREL STREET BETWEEN BEVERLY AND ALBE MARLE STREETS.

I, Joseph N. Ryan, clerk of the Circuit Court of Augusta county, do certify that George M. Cochran, Jr., one of the commissions in the causes of Porter and wife es. Frazier, &c., and two other suits, has this day executed bond according to law in the penalty prescribed by the decree in said causes, at the July special term, 1884.

Given under my hand this 16th day of June, 1885. joseph N. Ryan, Clerk.

By Frank D. Hill & Co., Real Estate Auctioneers,

No. 6 north Eleventh street. TRUSTEES' SALE OF VALUABLE TRUSTERS SALE OF VALUABLE PROPERTY IN BUCKINGHAM COUNTY.—Iy virtue of a deed of trust dated November I. 1877, executed by H. B. Niemons and wife, the undersigned trustees, upon requirement of the notices thereby secured, default having been made in payment of said notes, will sell at public suction in city officienmond in front of the custom-house, on Bank street, Therebay News 20 1885.

public auction in city of Richmond in front of the custom-honse, on Bank street,

at 12 o'clock M., the REAL ESTATE in the county of Suckingham by said deed conveyed—to wit:

An UNIVIDED ONE-THIRD INTER-EST IN A TRACT OF LAND CONTAIN-ING 250 ACRES, more or less, on which for many years a siate-quarry has been operated, said tract being generally known as "The Nicholas Quarry," subject to the dower of Mrs. Orlika Nicholas in said tract, TERMS: Cash as to \$9.756.42 and expenses of sale; and as to any excess of purchase-zoney above that sum on such terms as H. E. Nicholas may mame on the day of sale, or if he name none, then all for cash.

JAMES N. JUNIOP,

je 11.12.14.16.18.20.21.24.26.28.30

By R. B. Chaffin & Co.

By R. B. Chaffin & Co., Real Estate Auctioneers,

In part execution of a certain deed of trust dated March 5, 1885, and of record in the clerk's office of the Richmond Chancery Court, in D. B. 127 A, page 481, we the andersigned trustees therein, will sell by public auction, on the premises, on TUESDAY, JUNE 30, 1885.

at 5 o'clock P. M., the above-named VERY VALUABLE AND ATTRACTIVE PROPERTY, having a front of 33 feet on the TRUSTEE'S AUCTION SALE OF
AN INTEREST IN THE REAL ESTATE OF MRS. M. C. AUSTIN. CONSISTING OF A TRACT OF SEVENTY-FIVE
ACRES OF LAND ON MECHANICSVILLE
FIRE ABOUT ONE AND A HALL MILES
FROM RICHMOND.—By virtue of a deed of
trust from John S. Austin and wise. Henrico County Conrt Deed-Book 91, page 79,
default baving been made in the psyment
of the deet secured. and at the request of
the beneficiary. I will sell by auction, at the
office of R. B. Chaffin & Co., on
TUESDAY, JULY 7, 1885.
at 12 o'clock M., the INTEREST of the said
John S. Austin in the above-described real
estate. TRUSTEE'S AUCTION SALE OF VALUABLE AND ATTRACTIVE PROPERTY, having a front of 33 feet on the east side of Governor street and a depth of about 170 feet to an alley in rear 20 feet wide. The DWELLING is of the most substantial character, contains about sixteen rooms, has all the modern conveniences, and is in perfect order. There is on the lot a good brick stable and carriage-house, with servants' apartments over same.

The property will be shown at any time upon application on the premises.

TERMS: Under the said deed a large smount in cash would be required, but by consent of parties interested the terms will be made very liberal and announced at sale.

J. B. ELAM,
W. W. COSBY, JR.

Truste.

TERMS: Cash. S. A. MEREDITH. Executrix of J. A. Meredith, truste Sale by R. B. Charfin & Co., Auctione je 7.12,16,21,24,28&Jy1,3,5&7

WATCHES, JEWELRY, &c.

C. GENNET & CO.,

RICHMOND, VA.

This splendid Gilding is the era English Sterling Gold. It is very plied with a brush, and may be a most inexperienced. It dries har

RUBY'S GILDING is valuable

Sold by all dealers in Art materia
HEW YORK CHEMICAL MANU
RUNG COMPANY, New York
my 16-5-, ToaThim

C. GENNET.

FINE DIAMOND AND GOLD JEWELRY, GOLD AND SILVER WATCHES, SOLID SILVER SPOONS, FORKS, MCE.

DEALERS IN DENTAL MATERIALS. HAIR-WORK TO ORDER.

RUBY'S ROYAL GILDING.